

My Mother's Favorite Hymn

Edited by
Robert A. Hudson

Words and Music by
Robert Morrison Stults

Andante

mf

4 *mf* *non troppo*

1. I had wan-dered far a-way from home and friends to me most dear, And with
2. Sweet-er far than all the mu-sic I had ev-er list-ened to Was that

7
strang-ers, cast in-to a for-eign land;
plain-tive, sim-ple mel-o-dy to me; And my
How my

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a piano introduction in B-flat major, 4/4 time, marked 'Andante' and 'mf'. The introduction consists of two staves of piano accompaniment. The vocal entry is on the fourth measure, marked 'mf' and 'non troppo'. The lyrics are: '1. I had wan-dered far a-way from home and friends to me most dear, And with 2. Sweet-er far than all the mu-sic I had ev-er list-ened to Was that'. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines. The score continues with two more systems of music, with lyrics: '7 strang-ers, cast in-to a for-eign land; plain-tive, sim-ple mel-o-dy to me; And my How my'. The piano accompaniment features chords and moving lines, with some measures marked with a '7' indicating a seventh chord.

9

soul had been en - rapt - ured with the strains of mu - sic sweet
mem - 'ry wan - dered back - ward to my child - hood's hap - py home,

11

Mel - o - dies and har - mo - ny so grand, But one
Far a - way be - yond the surg - ing sea, I can

13

Espressivo

day when I was stroll - ing toward a lit - tle coun - try church, A
hear her sweet voice sing - ing, "Let me hide my self in thee," And the

15 *f*

part from all the cit - y's noise and din. Like the ech - o of a prayer, waft - ed
 mem - 'ry caus - es tears my eyes to dim; And wher - ev - er I may roam, far a -

15 *f*

18 *rit.* *f* *rit.* -----

on the calm still air, Came the strains of my dear mo - ther's fav - 'rite
 way from friends and home, I can ne'er for - get my saint - ed moth - er's

18 *rit.* *f* *rit.* -----

20 *a tempo* **REFRAIN** *Andante* *con amore*

hymn. "Rock of A - ges cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in
 hymn.

20 *p*

24 *f*

thee," Words that I can ne'er for - get. I can hear that dear voice yet. She had

24 *f*

29 *p* *rit.* - - - - -

fixed her faith in Him Who a - lone can cleanse from sin. "Rock of

29 *p*

33 *mf* *rit.*

A - ges, cleft for me." — Was my dear old moth - er's fav - 'rite hymn.

33 *mf* *rit.*